

BACK THEN, I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHO I WAS.



Whew! I need a PG moment...

# The Shifter, in THE DEATH OF JENNY EVERYWHERE

THEN AGAIN, WHO DOES AT THAT AGE?



... Pinot Grigio, obviously.

I KNEW I COULD DO STUFF OTHER PEOPLE COULDN'T. AND I SORT OF HAD A FEELING THERE WERE... OTHERS

OTHERS LIKE ME. OTHERS WHO WERE ME, IN SOME WAY.

BUT WHO WERE APART FROM ME IN WAYS I COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED.



WORLDS APART.



Still Jenny from don't be fooled by the

What on earth possessed me to buy this?

Still, you never know...

might get lucky...



SCRIPT: SAX  
PENCILS: KIT-CAT

Sorry Jenny... I've got  
a date with that guy  
from the wine bar...



Sorry Jenny... I'm  
going to an orgy at my  
Auntie Dot's...



Sorry  
Jenny...

Oh, forget  
it!



Just me and  
Casualty, then.



TEN MINUTES LATER...



JENNY!







Jenny! Jenny  
Everywhere!

Who - who's  
there?

IN MEM



It's me, of  
course. Who were  
you expecting?

Now, do  
come along.  
It's almost  
time.



Time? Time  
for what?

And who  
are you?

ASCIATE OGNI  
SPERANZA



I thought I'd told  
you. I'm Jenny Everywhere  
You can call me Ms  
Everywhere.



But I'm Jenny  
Everywhere!

Darling, we're all  
Jenny  
Everywhere!

Oh, poppet, you  
really don't  
know properly,  
do you?



It's always  
a shock when you  
first find out, I know

b-but...

Hush dear, we're  
going to be late.

Late for what, Je-  
I mean, Ms Everywhere?



'FOR THE FUNERAL, OF COURSE.'

B-but... all these people... I mean, I had this feeling, you know, that there were others, but... all the same...



You'll get used to it, dear. Come along, I'll introduce you to a couple of people before the service starts.



Jenny, meet Jenny Everywhere



Hiya



Hey.

... Jenny Everywhere

...Jenny Everywhere

MAAAOW



...and, ahem, Jenny Everywhere



Johnny Everywhere, please.



But that's a... cat! And that's a man...

We are as infinite  
in shape and style  
as we are in  
number, dear.

But don't play  
that one's games - she's  
transsexual, true, but at the  
moment pre-operative. As far  
as I'm concerned, she's still a Jenny.

Don't leave me...

...um, hi, everybody.  
So, uh... who died?

Jenny  
Everywhere,  
of course.

Jenny Everywhere?  
But I'm... we're...

No, it was a plane  
crash, wasn't it?

**SHIFTERS!**

I heard she died  
trying to steal a huge  
diamond...

She was shot!  
By someone's wife!

Shh! Ms  
Everywhere's  
starting!

MAAAADN

Shifters, we are each of us the same...  
yet unique in creation. It is our gift to know ourselves  
like no others do, yet we may rarely meet. And  
when we do, it is rarely a happy time.

We come together in dreams only  
when one of our number has gone. How  
and why does not matter. But Jenny  
Everywhere is dead.

Today we are a little  
less... everywhere.

As we lay her to rest, give pause for our strange and beautiful lives. We won't remember this when we wake up...



... but we shall all feel our loss.

